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NEWPORT, R. I., APRIL 14, 1888.

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The Newport Mercury,

PUBLISHED BY—

JOHN P. SANBORN,

272 Thames, Cor. Pelham St.,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THIS NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and thirtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments—reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Local Matters.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

PROCLAMATION.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY, JOHN W. DAVIS, GOVERNOR.

Pursuant to the provisions of chapter 441 of the Public Laws, authorizing the proclamation annually of an Arbor Day, I do hereby proclaim and appoint MIDDAY, the fourth day of May, A. D. 1888, to be

ARBOR DAY.

And I do advise that it be observed as far as possible by the people in planting useful fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, vines and plants in both public and private grounds, that our homes and highways may be adorned and made more comfortable and attractive, thereby and the enjoyment of popular life be increased. And to this end I would particularly recommend that the children in the public and private schools be interested and invited to participate in celebrating the occasion under the direction of their teachers and that neighbors join to promote the common interest and purpose in every respect as by the law contemplated.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed at Providence, this seventh day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, of the founding of the State the two hundred and fifty-second, and of Independence the one hundred and twelfth.

JOHN W. DAVIS.
By the Governor: EDWIN D. MCGINNIS, Secretary of State. 4-14-1

The Half-Hour Club.

There was a crowded meeting of the Half-Hour Club on Thursday evening, when Professor Andrews of Brown University read an able paper upon "James Madison, and his Journal of the Federal Convention." The address was full of interesting matter, the particulars of which were to many present an entire revelation. Prof. Andrews was warmly thanked for the address and later on formal votes of thanks to Mr. Charles R. Thurston for his "Patrick Henry" paper and to Mr. Sanborn for his paper on "Henry Clay" were put on record. Mrs. F. L. DeBois sang "Who is Silvia" most acceptably, being accompanied by Mr. Edward Coen, who later on gave a fine piano-forte solo. Mr. Alfred G. Langley rendered a capital piano solo. Refreshments were served and then brief addresses were made by Mr. L. D. Davis, Rev. Mr. Ackley, and Mr. James C. Swan, the latter of whom moved a well-deserved vote of thanks to the ladies who had rendered such valuable aid during the winter. Later on there was general singing and in that was a very delightful evening brought to a close.

A Big Job.

Mr. A. C. Douglass, to whom was awarded the contract for tunneling Ruggles avenue for the Ochre Point sewer, began work this week with eight miners. Two shafts have been sunk and the east end of the avenue is expected to be opened next week. The tunnel is to be 1800 feet in length with a depth in some places of forty feet and the work is to be completed, according to the contract, by the 14th of September next. The contract price for drilling is \$2.75 per lineal foot.

Gov. Davis has appointed Friday, May 4th, Arbor day, and the occasion will doubtless be generally observed throughout the State. The school committee of this city have appointed a sub-committee to arrange a proper programme for the celebration on the part of the Newport schools.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Burch and their daughter, Miss Belle Louise Burch, who have been visiting Mr. Solomon T. Hubbard for some time past, have returned to their home in Utica, N. Y.

The veterans of Company F. First Rhode Island Regiment Volunteers, will have a re-union at the Clifton House in this city next Tuesday evening.

Term schooner Henry H. Olds, of New Haven, from Baltimore for Providence with coal, sunk off Whale rock about 7 o'clock Thursday morning. The crew were saved.

Hon Geo. Carmichael, Jr., State Senator from Charlestown, was married on Wednesday last to Miss Nellie A. Clarke.

American Institute of Instruction.

The American Institute of Instruction, believed to be the oldest teachers' organization in the world, holds its annual meeting this year at Newport, July 9 to 13. Indications point to a large and enthusiastic gathering from New England and the Middle States. Dr. J. G. Fitch of London, the distinguished author of "Lectures on Teaching," will speak on the "Evolution of Character," Nicholas Murray Butler of New York on "Manual training," Prof. A. E. Duhner of Tufts College on "Recent Advances in Educational Science," A. E. Winship of Boston on "Genius and Circumstances in Education," Edwin D. Mead of the Old South Historical Course, Boston, on the "Importance of the Study of History," President L. Clark Seelye of Smith College on the "Higher Education of Women," Miss Bertha Hantz of the Boston Normal School, on "Drawing in Schools," W. H. Lambert of Fall River on "The Extent and Character of the Study of English Authors," and J. B. Sherrard of Boston on "Music in the School Room." The officers are yet in correspondence with other speakers of eminence. While the main interest will be educational, there will, as in former years, be no lack of elements pleasing to the general public; for the citizens of Newport seem to be vying with the officers of the Institute to make the occasion one of delightful recreation, as well as of positive intellectual benefit. Hotels offer generous reductions, railroad fares are placed very low, and membership, on which all these courtesies are conditioned, is open to all, whether teachers or not, and is easily secured at the meeting. Bulletins giving complete details to date will be issued about the middle of April, May and June, to all whose names are sent to Geo. A. Littlefield, Superintendent of Schools, Newport, R. I.

The Second Election.

The second trial to elect a Senator and four Representatives in Newport, took place on Saturday and was hotly contested by both sides. The Republicans had the prestige of the Wednesday's voting to help them and they were successful by majorities ranging from 77 to 126 over all. There was no prohibition candidates in the field, the leaders of that party voting the night before to take no part in the contest. The following are the official figures:

Senator.					
Wards	1	2	3	4	5 Total
W. C. Franklin, R.	429	213	269	172	140 1323
W. J. Underwood, D.	213	240	139	282	361 1235
Scattering	1	7	2	1	0 11
Total vote for Senator					
Majority for Franklin, 77.					
First Representative.					
W. C. Townsend, R.	429	317	263	170	146 1331
S. R. Hooper, D.	205	238	143	274	355 1216
Scattering	1	6	0	0	0 12
Total vote for First Representative					
Majority for Townsend, 104.					
Third Representative.					
W. P. Sheffield, Jr., R.	423	337	266	177	143 1341
J. H. Cressley, Jr., D.	212	226	139	276	353 1208
Scattering	1	2	0	0	0 8
Total vote for Third Representative					
Majority for Sheffield, 125.					
Fourth Representative.					
W. J. Swinburne, R.	429	313	272	172	146 1330
A. L. Burdick, D.	205	238	143	282	347 1209
Scattering	0	3	2	0	0 5
Total vote for Fourth Representative					
Majority for Swinburne, 127.					
Fifth Representative.					
J. J. Curry, R.	428	321	269	171	142 1333
John Clippin, D.	212	238	139	280	355 1221
Scattering	0	6	4	0	0 10
Total vote for Fifth Representative					
Majority for Curry, 120.					

The Newport Co-operative Association for Saving and Building held its third meeting Thursday evening and adopted the constitution and by-laws, elected a board of officers and commenced to receive the first monthly payment on shares. Nearly seven hundred shares have been issued and the association starts out in a most flourishing condition. Following are the first four officers elected: President—Joseph P. Cutten, Vice President—Chas. E. Hammett, Jr. Secretary—Charles A. Hammett, Treasurer—Edward L. Spencer. Seven directors and three auditors were also elected and the meeting adjourned subject to call.

Mr. Stephen Stedman, formerly associate editor of the Mercury, is now editor and proprietor of the Syracuse Express, an eight-page weekly paper published in Syracuse, N. Y. His many friends in this region will be pleased to learn of his prosperity.

The bill for taking care of the late small pox patient which has just been presented amounts to \$377. Of which sum one dollar and forty cents is for medicine. At the above rate it will not pay to have many cases of small pox in town.

The firm of William Fludder & Co. has been dissolved and the business of this old and long established firm will hereafter be carried on by Mr. William H. Fludder.

Messrs. F. M. Stevens & Co., have leased the store at the corner of Broadway and Caleb Earle street and are fitting the same up for a first-class paint shop.

The Rev. W. L. Ward, the newly appointed pastor of the Thames Street M. E. church, will preach on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Judge Joseph Joslen.

Judge Joseph Joslen, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, celebrated his 95th birthday on Monday last, receiving congratulations from many of our prominent citizens. He was born in Smithfield, R. I., April 9, 1793, and after completing his studies at Brown University at Providence, he graduated with honors in the class of 1814 and is now the oldest living graduate of that honored institution where he spent several years of his life as tutor. Very early in life he exhibited wonderful powers of memory which he retained until within a few years, and even now can recall events that occurred 85 years ago. For many years his interests have been identified with Newport, and very many of our smartest men are indebted to him for their early training in his school on Church street. For years he fitted young men for college at this school which was patronized by nearly all the first families of the city, one of his oldest pupils being Dr. Henry E. Turner, one of our oldest physicians. He was postmaster for two terms (eight years) and Judge of the court—and for a long time was editor of the Newport Mercury. In politics he has always been a Democrat, and he takes a lively interest in hearing the news of the day read to him. On April 9, 1887, he went to the polls and voted the Democratic ticket which was successful that year. He has been a great reader and has translated several works. At one time he was considered the best educated man in Rhode Island, and his authority on any subject was beyond question. His general health is excellent, and he often remarks that these are the happiest days of his life, no pains or aches—nothing but the weight of years to remind him of his great age. He has always smoked and enjoys it as much now as ever. He has had six children only one of whom is living, Mrs. C. J. Kinsley, widow of the late Henry Kinsley, now residing in Germany. Among those who called on the anniversary of his birth were His Honor, John Hare Powell, Mayor of the city, Dr. H. E. Turner, a former pupil who presented him the life of Emperor William of Germany. Col. Benjamin Marsh and Capt. James Horswell, each 88 years of age, and Mr. John P. Sanborn, Mr. Stephen H. Norman, Mr. Wm. C. Langley, Col. Frank G. Harris, Mr. Charles R. Thurston, Mr. James B. Brayton, Mr. Eugene Atkinson, Sheriff of the county, Patrick J. Galvin, Esq., Mr. George L. Ferrin and Mr. Robert S. Barker. Mr. Joslen was very glad to meet so many of his friends and thanked them all for their kind attentions.

Those who knew the late Benj. J. Burton hold his memory in high esteem and any attempt on the part of his murderer to implicate him in a foul crime as a stepping stone to freedom is sure to meet the prompt action so dastardly an act merits.

The interview referred to above was shown to Maria B. Dorsey, who like her unnatural husband is serving a life sentence at the state institutions, and through so confounded by consumption as to be expected to die at any moment, she wrote a vigorous denial of the awful charge at once and sent it to her husband. The following is a verbatim copy of the letter:

ALLEN DORSEY:

Added to your audacious inhuman crime in which I was your co-partner and influenced victim, you have made a statement about me and my poor, murdered father (who cannot now defend himself) that is as false and mean as no one but a person devoid of all principles, as I know your circumstances, I thank you more than you know for your kind sisterly acts, also mother—a man only has another mother. My fate is a poor return for your kindnesses. But when you think of your boy—remember me as I was when I first left home. Make my few clothes over for baby. His name is Earnest Waldorf. You will be a mother to him until M— gets out. I can write once a month; you can write me as often as you like, also to M—and her sister.

Yours truly, ALLEN.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

C. P. Baker has sold 4000 square feet of land on Clinton street to Mrs. James H. Jenkins for \$1, etc.

Daniel Watson has rented for the coming season one of Mrs. Charles Wheeler's cottages on Channing avenue to J. R. White of New York.

Francis K. Willard has sold 3300 square feet of land, with buildings, on Dearborn street to John F. Kane for \$1, etc.

Joseph B. Tompkins and wife have sold, through A. P. Baker, the estate at the corner of Catherine street and Greenough place to Dr. A. F. Squire, for \$1, etc.

Porter, Whipple & Derby have rented the Gray cottage on Bellevue avenue to H. E. Mendelssohn, of London, for the season.

An Improved Market.

Mr. Thomas E. Sherman, market dealer, Cor. of Broadway and Oak street, has had his market put in first class order. He has put in a new floor, had his building made over inside, put in two handsome show windows with a new and handsome nickel-plated sprinkler. Mr. Sherman's market is now as attractive as any in town, and the genial proprietor deserves, and doubtless will receive, a large share of the public patronage.

Work upon the Thames street sewer is being pushed rapidly ahead and is now about completed to the foot of Narragansett avenue. The Highway committee have decided, owing to the unsettled condition of the road where the sewer has been laid, not to cover Thames street with asphalt before fall. It has not been decided whether to strip the street and cover with crushed stone or to temporarily repair it with it.

The Continental Steamboat Company steamer Whatchee has been on the dry-dock at Providence and her hull thoroughly overhauled and put in first rate order; new guards are being put on, and her machinery has been carefully looked after. She will be placed on the Eolus' route about the first of May, during the latter steamer's annual overhauling.

Mr. George Anthony, an aged and highly esteemed member of the Society of Friends, died at his residence in Middletown on Monday in his 92d year. His funeral was solemnized from the Friend's meeting house in this city on Wednesday at noon and was largely attended.

ALLEN W. DORSEY'S VILLAINY.

His Plan for Obtaining Pardon for Murder—Attempt to Blacken the Memory of His Dead Victim and Place the Burden of His Awaiting Crime on His Dying Wife—Proofs of His Guilt.

An alleged interview with Allen W. Dorsey in state prison, published in the Sunday papers of the first instant, revealed the dastardly plan by which that deepest dyed of villains proposed to work upon the sympathies of a people to the extent of obtaining pardon for the crime of murder. Not content with having taken in cold blood the life of his father-in-law and benefactor, and making his wife and wife's sister equal sharers of his infamy, he would gain his freedom by charging his wife, who is now dying from consumption, with incest with her father and making that appear as the reason for murdering the father. Fortunately he reveals this plan while his wife yet lives to refute the charge and there are other proofs, even over his own signature, to show the utter falseness of his statements, thus presenting himself in his true criminal character and instead of winning sympathy he will get but the deserts which his double crime merits, so far as the law provides.

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ALLEN DORSEY:

Added to your audacious inhuman crime in which I was your co-partner and influenced victim, you have made a statement about me and my poor, murdered father (who cannot now defend himself) that is as false and mean as no one but a person devoid of all principles, as I know your circumstances, I thank you more than you know for your kind sisterly acts, also mother—a man only has another mother. My fate is a poor return for your kindnesses. But when you think of your boy—remember me as I was when I first left home. Make my few clothes over for baby. His name is Earnest Waldorf. You will be a mother to him until M— gets out. I can write once a month; you can write me as often as you like, also to M—and her sister.

Yours truly, ALLEN.

Some of the things M—sent in the trunk will do for the baby, when you have him. It will lessen the expense, as I know your circumstances. I thank you more than you know for your kind sisterly acts, also mother—a man only has another mother. My fate is a poor return for your kindnesses. But when you think of your boy—remember me as I was when I first left home. Make my few clothes over for baby. His name is Earnest Waldorf. You will be a mother to him until M— gets out. I can write once a month; you can write me as often as you like, also to M—and her sister.

At the request of a few of the late Mr. Burton's friends, desiring to have all the weapons possible with which to crush the lies of the scoundrel Dorsey, Maria has made the following affidavit: I, Maria B. Dorsey, wife of Allen W. Dorsey, formerly of Newport in the island of Rhode Island, do hereby depose and say that my attention has been called to an alleged interview with said Allen, which interview was published in the Boston Herald of date, Sunday, April 16, 1888; that I deny all and every part of the alleged statements of the said Allen wherein he charges me with having been intimately connected with my father, the said Benjamin J. Burton; that I further depose and say that I am entirely innocent of having had any unbecomingly intimate relations with my father, whose memory has been needlessly and unjustly assailed by said Allen without the slightest excuse or justification therefor.

(Signed) MARIA B. DORSEY.
Witness to: JAMES H. EASTMAN, Notary Public.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, &c.
In Cranston, on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1888, said Maria B. Dorsey personally appeared and subscribed and made oath to the truthfulness of the foregoing statement.

Prank C. Viall, Justice of the Peace.
The following affidavit is from Benj. Easton, Jr., who at the time of Dorsey's conviction was high sheriff of Newport county and as such in charge of the jail in which Dorsey was confined. It is made in view of the fact that Dorsey has recently denied his share in the crime, asserting that his wife, Maria, did the shooting.

I, Benjamin Easton, Junior, of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, on oath depose and say that I conveyed with Allen W. Dorsey, in the Newport County Jail, on the morning after he was sentenced by the Court for the murder of Benjamin J. Burton, and he then and there told me that he had the act of shooting which caused the death of said Burton.

(Signed) BENJ. EASTON, JR., Sheriff of Newport County, Rhode Island, this 12th day of April, A. D. 1888.

Before me, PATRICK J. GALVIN, Notary Public.

The members of the Weenat Shasitt Tribe, No. 6, Improved Order of Red Men, have formed a social club known as the W. S. C.'s and will occupy the room in the Gas building, formerly occupied by the M. C.'s. The officers are:

President—Francis Stanhope.
Vice Presidents—James T. Kaul.
Secretary—Charles T. Sturges.
Treasurer—George A. Lake.

Preaching at the First Baptist church by the pastor Rev. E. P. Tuiler at 10.45 A. M. Young people's prayer meeting at 7 P. M., subject, "John the beloved."

Preaching at 7.30 P. M. Subject "Samuel." The theme for the sermon at the Second Baptist church tomorrow "afternoon" is "Satisfied!" In the evening will be held a service of even song. Subject, The Rock of Ages.

thought of this. But you will have a chance to prove it. I hope you have now reached the limit of your business. M. A. DORSEY.

Howard, R. I., 4-2-88.
P. S.—I am prepared now for anything you will say, for you are capable of saying or doing anything, but be sure and have some foundation, for you will be called upon for proofs.

An additional proof, not only of the utter falseness of Dorsey's charge but of the fact that the very idea of it has been conceived since his confinement for the murder of Mr. Burton, will be found in the two following letters which he wrote the second day after his sentence and which he had placed in a trunk addressed to his sister. The letters are written in pencil on the backs of two Christmas cards and apparently in considerable haste. On the face of one of the cards, along the margin, is written: "Miss Alma J. Dorsey, Oswego, Tioiga Co., N. Y." and on the face of the other "Alma Dorsey," simply. Following are verbatim copies of these letters:

Maria thinks you blame her. I have told her you do not, neither must you. I was to blame. The child I want you to take when she is older. If M— gets out in a few years she has promised me to come where the child is, and I have promised you will gladly receive her. Don't blame Emily either, it is better as it is. She only did what was right and I don't blame her. Good by, and may you, after the first blow is over, think kindly of us all. Tell Grumpy—if I ever come out I will be dead. I never shall forget her, though dead her memory will live with me. Emily and Maria will get out in a few years, that is certain—I am the greater criminal. I may never, still there is always a chance and they have forgiven me.

I was within one year of a happy, brilliant future; my one wicked, bad act crushed it all. My intellect, ability, accomplishments, buried alive in State prison.

If you do have the child, never tell it about the parents, only what you know good of them. I have plenty of friends away from here—same as ever—but none in Newport. Good by. After some days write me at Howard, R. I. Write Maria, and don't forget about Emily too.

Some of the things M—sent in the trunk will do for the baby, when you have him. It will lessen the expense, as I know your circumstances. I thank you more than you know for your kind sisterly acts, also mother—a man only has another mother. My fate is a poor return for your kindnesses. But when you think of your boy—remember me as I was when I first left home. Make my few clothes over for baby. His name is Earnest Waldorf. You will be a mother to him until M— gets out. I can write once a month; you can write me as often as you like, also to M—and her sister.

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The Sacred Cantata

—OF—

ESTHER, THE BEAUTIFUL QUEEN.

In Full Median, Persian and Jewish Costumes.

23 — PERSONATIONS — 23

Grand Chorus and Semi-Chorus of Over 100 Singers.

AUGUSTUS PRENCH DIRECTOR

OPERA HOUSE,

Wednesday and Thursday Even'gs,

APRIL 18 AND 19.

For the Benefit of the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument Fund.

ADMISSION 50 and 75 cents.

Box office will be open Monday, April 16, at 10 o'clock for the exchange only of tickets for reserved seats and to the general public on Tuesday.

Tickets on sale by A. B. Corbin, One Price Clothing Store, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448,

Poetry.

Two Pirates.

BY GEORGE HANNAH.

In former days upon his deck
He stood, the old time rover,
With all obedient to his word,
The black flag flying over;
And oh! how many a wailing cry
He heard in the dark of night
Of plundering all he pleased to meet,
Without an explanation.

He did not wait for a plea,
Nor stopped for the weak;
He simply carried his will
In sterner quietude;
With cutlass in his strong right hand,
And round about his spears,
He roamed at will about the globe,
His spite on mankind wreaking.

His victims gave up all they could—
Then, if he took a notion,
He plunked into the ocean,
A plank into the ocean.
His heart no tender note possessed,
His avarice no pity was asked—
He drank and fought and plundered still,
With fury unabated.

In modern times the pirate lives,
His manners though more pleasing,
But still he keeps the record good,
By plundering unceasing.
Not with strange outfit and bloody ways,
And disposition evil,
But with a calm and steady heart,
And a way truly legal.

He's dressed in broadcloth of the best,
He lives in princely mansion,
He gives on Sunday to the church,
And helps on trade's expansion,
He's a good citizen and a good man,
No firm grip ever losing,
He hoards his treasures other men
Are weary producing.

I sometimes wonder when he stands
Beside a good and honest rover,
And he the judge of right and wrong
Shall look the couple over,
If he who killed, and drank and swore,
Won't scold the other,
Who in this later, modern time
Puts gold above his brother.

A Summer Day.

Oh, welcome calm of heart and mind!
As falls yon fire-tree's loosened rind
To leave a tenderer growth behind,
So fall the weary cares of life;
A child again, my head I lay
Upon the lap of this sweet day.

—Whittier.

Selected Tale.

AN EMISSARY OF JUSTICE.

BY BENJAMIN COBB.

On a certain dark night in October, two gentlemen might have been seen standing under a gaslight, at the junction of two business streets, engaged in close conversation. They spoke in low, cautious tones, and their faces, beneath the flickering light, were grave unto solemnity.

In the tall, slim young man, who leaned against the lamp post in such a graceful attitude, and who seemed to be doing all the talking, almost any one might have recognized the cashier of the First National bank, Mr. Cleveland B. Street, while the broad-shouldered, pleasant faced gentleman, standing with folded arms and head bent forward to listen, was equally well known as Mr. Geo. Lamoreaux, real estate agent, and chosen friend of Mr. Street.

Past them in gay procession filed the people returning from the theatre over the way; and now and then one turned to look at the two men, but the two men bowed them not; and the pleasure seekers, as they passed on to their homes, and straightway forgot all about the occurrence, little dreaming of the dark secret that was unfolded beneath the gaslight.

For it was a dark secret. No wonder Mr. Street's voice grew deep and impressive as he proceeded to lay it before his friend.

"Six years ago," began Mr. Street, "I was teller in the Kern Savings bank. One night it was broken into and robbed of fifteen thousand dollars. I slept in the bank at the time, and, of course, I tried to defend the property. I had an encounter with the burglar, but he was stronger than I, and I might have fared badly if the police hadn't come to my rescue. The robber heard them and made his escape, and he has never been heard of since."

"How Mr. Street passed for breathless."

"Well?" said the other, looking mystified.

"But," continued the cashier, "in the struggle I got a good sight of the man's face, and I've always declared I should know that face if I ever saw it again."

"Well?" from his friend, still more mystified.

"Two months ago I saw that face; I met that man and talked with him. I met him every day."

"At length Mr. Lamoreaux was interested."

"And you know him too?" pursued Mr. Street.

"Yes, you; everybody knows him; he—"

"Oh! come," interrupted Mr. Lamoreaux impatiently; "what's the man's name?"

"He is known here as Walter Hammond."

"Not the new partner in the Spring Works?"

"The same."

Mr. Lamoreaux uttered a low whistle.

"Well, that beats me!" he ejaculated. "The high-toned Mr. Hammond that everybody's running after! Why, Street, you must be mistaken."

"I don't know that face as if I had seen it but yesterday. Why, man, alive, if you had lain on your back, and looked up into that face bending over you, knowing that it might be the last you would ever look upon in this world—if you had seen it under the circumstances as I did, I think you would remember that face!"

There was a painful silence, broken by Mr. Lamoreaux.

"Well," he said, "what are you going to do about it?"

"Goodness knows, I don't," returned Mr. Street, helplessly. "What would you do?"

Mr. Lamoreaux gazed reflectively out into the darkness.

"I'll tell you Street," he said slowly, "I wouldn't do anything. I'd keep an eye on the man, and say nothing. You see, he's so prominent here, 'twould make a terrible sensation. And if you have no evidence but your memory, you couldn't prove anything, anyhow."

"Yes, and his accomplice might assassinate me, or something too."

"That's so," promptly assented his friend. "It's clearly your duty to keep still."

At that instant a light flashed across the street. A man emerged from a doorway opposite, stopped a moment to light a cigar, then walked rapidly down the street. He was a little below the medium height, and slender. A heavy black moustache and square chin were all that was visible beneath the soft cap he wore well over his eyes. He carried his head slightly forward, and walked rapidly, with a light noiseless step.

The two men under the gaslight ejaculated simultaneously:

"Hammond!"

"There is something queer about him," observed Mr. Lamoreaux.

"It's the shadow of a crime," said Mr. Street, solemnly.

The town clock struck eleven. And the two friends, by common consent, abandoned the lamp post and turned their faces homeward.

Mr. Cleveland B. Street was conceded by every one to be a most estimable young man. The president of the bank spoke highly of him on all occasions, and occasionally increased his salary. The old ladies approved of him, and the young ladies said he was "nice." He was a member of the "Shooting Stars Dramatic Club," the "East End Dancing Club," and "Musical Union." He sang tenor in the Presbyterian church. He led the uneventful life of the average business man and was reasonably contented and happy.

There was besides all this, another circumstance which conspired to make Mr. Street, in anticipation, a most estimable man. Miss Alice Wilson was a handsome, vivacious brunette, who, by her thousand winning ways, had completely enraptured the heart of the young cashier. Of late, she had been perceptibly more encouraging, and he felt sorely confident that when his suit was urged she would not say him nay.

Some such thoughts as these were flitting through Mr. Street's mind, as he stood leaning the bank counter, a few days after the disclosure beneath the gas light. And now, as his thoughts reverted to Mr. Hammond, he could not repress a feeling of pity for that unhappy man—for he must be unhappy carrying about with him such a memory of hidden crime. His ill-gotten gains might bring him influence, but could never purchase him happiness. Mr. Street thought of Alice Wilson, and said to himself that he was sorry for the fellow.

One day a dashing equipage drew up in front of the bank, and a lady leaned out to speak to another on the walk. Mr. Street's quickened sight at once recognized, in the occupant of the carriage, Miss Alice Wilson. But who was sitting beside her and smiling down upon her with such confident gallantry? The cashier's eyes followed them far up the street, but that first look had been enough—it was Walter Hammond!

"It's a queer sight," said the teller at his elbow, "how that Hammond got right into society here. He shot up like a rocket, and nobody knows anything about him, either, before he came here. Well, money'll take a body anywhere nowadays."

But the cashier was not listening. He banged the door together and went home to his tea, locking the door with such a forbidding face that a man who met him wouldn't wonder if he were the First National had sustained a loss; he met C. B. Street coming away from there with a face as long as your arm.

That was only the beginning. Mr. Hammond began to attend Miss Wilson like a shadow. He escorted her to parties and theatre and church. He never allowed his attentions to the young lady anticipated by Mr. Hammond. He was no longer in the calling. He drew all his money from the bank, and he was sure to be there. Did he aspire to take her to a place of amusement, he only had the mortification of hearing that she was "so sorry," but had "just accepted an invitation." And he would see her there with Mr. Hammond.

Meanwhile the cashier's face grew graver and still more graver. The world-wide lines in his forehead settled into a habitual frown. That one little cloud which had sailed so unexpectedly across his sky had grown until it threatened to obscure the whole horizon of his happiness.

Sometimes, when he saw his mysterious rival hovering about Miss Wilson, he could not repress a feeling of exultation at the thought that, with one word, he could banish him forever from her presence. He tried to rid himself of this feeling, which he knew was unworthy of him, but it would come at times in spite of himself.

It seemed as if he was at a sensational play, in which the deep-eyed villain stalks about in safe disguise, only the whole community were the ready dupes, and he alone was the enlightened audience. The baffled secret began to haunt him like a nightmare. Like an avenging spirit, it rose between him and the recreation of his leisure hours. It confronted him from the face of his ledger at the bank. It looked the streets with him and sat down to dinner with him. It whispered to him in his dreams. Every morning he awoke with the inquiry: "What ought I to do about it?" and every night he went to bed with the question still unanswered.

And the cashier knew—how could he help knowing?—that he was growing moody and preoccupied in company. He could not but notice the surprised looks of his friends at his changed demeanor. Still, he restrained himself. He recognized that fate had commissioned him an emissary of justice. In his fingers he held the fatal noose which, some day, would drop over the head of his victim. He could afford to bide his time.

But, whatever his duty to the community at large, he owed it to Alice Wilson's happiness to protect her from the danger which he saw. He could not let himself out of his hands. He pulled the Wilsons' front door bell, with a fixed resolve to warn Alice before he left the house. Fortune favored him; she was alone; and intent upon his purpose, he soon drew Mr. Hammond's name into the conversation.

"He's a peculiar man, isn't he?" said Mr. Street.

"I'm sure he's a very nice man," responded Miss Wilson warmly.

"Yes," said Mr. Street, with an intonation of dissent.

"Why, of course he is! I don't see what you can possibly have against him," she added reproachfully.

"I! Oh! nothing, nothing," hastily disclaimed the cashier.

"Then, if you have nothing against him, what makes you insinuate things about him?" urged the young lady, logically.

"It was not just the idea he wished to convey, so he used other words."

"Haven't you observed something mysterious about Mr. Hammond?" he asked.

"He does look like a man who might have a history," admitted the young lady.

Now she was helping him on.

"Yes," he struck it eagerly; "some dark page in his life, some epoch of trouble, or—crime?"

"What do you mean by that?" she demanded.

Now the time had come, the cashier hardly dared divulge his secret. He coughed, hesitated, and finally stammered:

"Why!—that is—Mr. Hammond—"

In fact—six years ago, I was teller—"

The parlor door opened and Mr. Hammond was ushered in but Mr. Hammond.

The gentleman insisted on shaking hands with Mr. Street, although the cashier frowned darkly upon him. Mr. Street, disregarding Miss Wilson's warning look, opened upon Mr. Hammond with the remark:

"We were speaking just now of some one who had a mystery connected with his life."

"Indeed!" returned Mr. Hammond, indifferently.

"For instance, Mr. Hammond," asked the cashier, "you think a man could successfully hide from the world a

dark secret, some terrible crime he had committed, for instance, and go on living, just as if it had never been done?"

Mr. Hammond shifted his dark eyes uneasily from the fire to Mr. Street, and back again to the fire.

"It would depend a great deal upon the man," he said briefly.

"Well, take any man, take yourself, for instance."

"Mr. Street tried to speak in a careless, theoretical tone.

"Since you insist on taking me as an illustration," said Mr. Hammond, with a forced laugh, "why I should think there was nothing else for a man to do. If he hadn't nerve enough to live it through, he'd better have kept out of it."

But might not the memory of the crime press upon his mind till he fell comatose, or would he tell to some one else?" persisted Mr. Street.

"He'd be a fool if he did," retorted Mr. Hammond.

And the cashier was stunned into silence at the remorseless practicality of this bold adventurer.

A few minutes later, Mr. Street took his leave, with a baffled sense that Mr. Hammond still had the field.

But events were hastening to a close, independent of Mr. Street's intervention. One morning came the following dispatch:

BARRVILLE.

"There is a man on trial who is suspected of being the robber of the Kern Savings bank, in '78. Could you identify the man? If so, come at once. (Signed)

SHERIFF OF BARRVILLE COUNTY."

Mr. Street reached for a time-table. His hands shook so that he could scarcely see the figures. The first train for Barrville left at 11:15. It was now 10:30.

He applied to the president of the bank for leave of absence. He showed the president the outside of the dispatch. The gentleman inferred, from the cashier's pale face, that it was probably a death in the family; and, as he always associated such events in his mind with bequests of property, he said, readily, that he guessed they could get along without him for a few days. Half an hour later, Mr. Street was on the train, speeding along toward Barrville.

In that six hours ride, Mr. Street lived a month of suspense. The ears were so sensitive to sound that he could hear the wheels of the train as he had never started. If Mr. Hammond was convicted, that it be upon other evidence than his. He would never have resting upon him the responsibility of sealing the doom of a man who might, for all he knew, be honestly trying to blot out the past and lead an upright life. He called to mind every little act of kindness that Mr. Hammond had ever extended to him. His excited imagination magnified them to boundless obligations. And this was his return for them! Mr. Street would have given a year's salary to be back at his desk.

At every station, he went out and stood on the platform, with a wild desire to get off and go—anywhere! away from Barrville. The people in the car began to look at him strangely and suspiciously. And, in the midst of his agonizing reflections, the brakeman dashed open the door, and sang out, "Barrville."

How he got off the train and over the distance to the court house, Mr. Street never knew. He spoke to several persons on the way, but he couldn't have told for his life, what he said to them. The first realization of his surroundings was when he found himself ascending the broad steps of the court house, with a green baize coat in front of him, and all hope behind him.

He hesitated a moment. That moment was decisive. The green baize door was suddenly opened from within, and he had no choice but to enter. The room into which he came was the court room. Court was in session, and the room was filled to overflowing.

Mr. Street's entrance was scarcely noted; every eye was strained toward the witness stand.

A man near the door made room for Mr. Street on the bench beside him. The cashier sank into the proffered seat, with a green baize coat in front of him, and a look of intense anxiety on his face. The court room came to him in indistinct murmurs, like sounds a great distance away. And, all the time, the man at his side kept talking on in a desultory fashion.

"The fellow's up for larceny," he said. "Queer you hadn't heard about it. You're a stranger here, ain't you? He's the same one that robbed the Kern Savings bank in '78. Pays you to recollect it. I've sworn up to it when he found they knew it. He's been on the stand all morning. They're waiting for him now."

The loquacious stranger craned his neck around to get a better view. Mr. Street felt that he should faint or shriek if something didn't happen. Something did happen.

"There he is!" exclaimed the stranger; "that's him on the witness stand. He's holding up his hand to the sworn. A fellow you'll have to stand up to see him."

The cashier staggered to his feet. He looked at the people; the ceiling, the clock—it was just a quarter past five—the jury, the lawyers, the judge. Then with an effort he raised his eyes to the prisoner—and saw—

Not Mr. Hammond—but a man as like him as a reflection in a glass. Like him, but not he. There were the same piercing eyes, the same strongly marked features, but the man's face bore the impress of a hard and reckless life. It needed not his confession of the crime; for Mr. Street knew, now, beyond peradventure, that this was the man with whom he had grappled on that eventful night, six years ago, and that Mr. Hammond was as innocent of the crime as the cashier himself.

For one moment Mr. Street stood staring blankly at the prisoner. Then, as the wheel for the witness stand dawned upon him with an indescribable look of horror and remorse, he seized his hat and dashed frantically from the building.

The night train bore away from Barrville a man who sat bolt upright in the corner of the seat, with his hat crushed down over his eyes. As neither spoke nor stirred. He had seen the phantom which had pursued him for the past year, until it had come to seem a living reality, dissolve and vanish before his very eyes. And it had left him dazed and bewildered. He no longer tried to reason it out. He snatched the very senses, and grasped the arm of the seat firmly, to make sure that he was not dreaming. The romance of his life had departed. He was no longer the mysterious emissary who carried in his breast a consuming secret, but a commonplace people sleep soundly. But that night not a dream disturbed his slumbers, and the next morning he went to his desk, a matter-of-fact cashier.

Mr. Hammond married Miss Wilson. Mr. Street never told her his secret. She asked him about it once, but he evaded her question. When Mr. Street congratulated Mr. Hammond, the latter said:

"Do you know, Street, I used to fancy you had something against me. I seemed almost suspicious of me. It made me positively uneasy at times."

But the cashier drew himself up with dignity, and said:

"Do you take me for a fool, sir?"

[The Epitaph.]

HOURS WITH MEN AND WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION.

"Mother Bailey" and Two Wars for Independence.

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In early autumn of 1848 I sojourned a few days at New London on the Thames, in Connecticut, and visited places of interest in Mount Lyford or Groton Heights, on the opposite side of the river, which is surrounded by a tall granite obelisk one hundred and twenty-seven feet high. It was erected in 1830 near the dilapidated old Fort Griswold, then without ordnance or garrison, to commemorate the deeds of the brave patriots who fell in a brutal massacre, while helpless prisoners, by British and German soldiers, led by a New Jersey Tory, in September, 1781.

I crossed the Thames on a bright morning and was climbing the hill on which the monument stands when I met an old resident of Groton, a little village opposite New London. He was a small boy when the massacre occurred, and remembered it, but could give very little information. He referred me to "Mother Bailey," the postmistress at Groton, who was a young woman at the time, and whose lover, who became her husband, narrowly escaped.

After visiting the fort and monument I called on Mrs. Bailey and was amply rewarded. She was then over eighty years of age. She sat reading her Bible, and she listened to me with a pleasant and interested expression. She was a very old woman, but she was a most ardent politician of the Democratic school, and that if I was a political friend of General Taylor, the then Whig candidate for the Presidency of the Republic, I need not expect any information from her, for she could not tolerate a political opponent. So, forewarned, I was forearmed; and when she almost lost utterance with the words "Where Cass's prospects in New York?" I declare my belief (which was sincere) that he would be elected, and added, with some mental reservation, "At any rate, he ought to be elected."

This was the key that unlocked the closet of her kindly feeling, and I spent an hour agreeably and profitably with her.

Mrs. Bailey had been made a widow on a short notice, and was left with the death of her husband, Captain Elijah Bailey, who had held the office of postmaster at Groton for the space of forty years. He was appointed by President Jefferson in 1808. At his death his official mantle was placed upon the shoulders of his venerable widow. He, too, was an ardent politician, but was surpassed in partisan zeal by his wife, who in the embellishment of her reminiscences of the history of her husband's life, there were few unflattering likenesses of Jackson and Van Buren, from whose heads she had received locks of hair, which she showed me. Their portraits were hung in a good light, while those of the Whigs, Clay and Fremont, were in an obscure place, with their heads downward.

Mrs. Bailey gave me an interesting account of some of the incidents of that fatal morning at Fort Griswold. "The garrison was commanded by Colonel William Ledyard, a native of Groton and a friend of her father. He lived not far from the fort, and the home of Mrs. Bailey was in full sight of it. The invaders were led by the traitor, Benedict Arnold. They landed in two divisions, one under Colonel Eyre, and the other, under Arnold, on the New London side. The militia flocked to the fort in such haste that many of them were without arms. Arnold burned New London; Eyre marched against Fort Griswold.

"I saw the American flag that was flying over the southwest bastion shot down," said Mrs. Bailey. "The Hessians made a furious assault on the fort, and a hard fight continued for about three-quarters of an hour. Colonel Eyre was mortally wounded, and Major Bromfield (I was told), a wicked New Jersey Tory, took the command. Very soon the assailants broke into the fort, where, as I was told afterwards, Bromfield demanded of Colonel Ledyard, 'Where is your sword?' The Colonel politely replied, 'I did, sir, but you do now,' and handed the Major his sword. Bromfield immediately ran Colonel Ledyard through with his own sword, and so murdered him. The Hessians and Tories followed the example of their leader, and murdered no less than seventy of the defenseless garrison and badly wounded forty-five others. The savages would not allow the wounded to remain in the fort. They laid during the night by the light of burning New London, which Arnold had set on fire. The next morning I saw Fanny Ledyard, who was visiting the family of the murdered Colonel, come crying out of the Sally-port, where she had seen the dead body of her uncle. She had gone cautiously into the fort, with two pails of water, not knowing whether the ruffians had left. She was the first to moisten the lips of the poor wretched man."

Mrs. Bailey's last husband, then a youth about seventeen years old, was in the fort just previous to the attack. He and Mr. Williams were ordered to man a gun at a redoubt in advance of the fort. They were directed, in the event of their not being able to resist the enemy successfully, to retreat to the fort. They were compelled to abandon the gun. Young Bailey fled to the fort, and was shot. Mrs. Bailey reached the fort the gate was closed and barred. He jumped over a fence into a corn-field, where he lay concealed until the battle was over and the massacre was ended, and so he was saved.

"He was counting me, Miss Anna Warner, at that very time, boy as he was," said Mrs. Bailey, as she related the circumstances to me. "I was six months older than he," she said; "just old enough to make him draw the oiler after we were married."

Mrs. Bailey had many things to tell me of her experience there during the war of 1812-15—the Second War for Independence. Commodore Decatur, with the frigates United States and Macedonian, ran into the Thames up to New London and above in the summer of 1813, and was there blockaded by a British squadron. At one time, when that squadron threatened to bombard New London, the military force that manned Fort Trumbull, in the harbor, were deficient in flannel for making cannon cartridges. Every family in New London and Groton was visited in search of the needed material, and a considerable quantity was cheerfully sent to the garrison. Mr. Latham, a neighbor of Mrs. Bailey, came to her seeking more. She started out and collected all the little petticoats of the children that she could find in the village.

"This is not half enough, Mrs. Bailey," said Latham to me; "can't you find more?"

"You shall have nine too," I said, as I put with my scissors the string that held it to my waist and handed it to Latham. It was a heavy new one, which I had spun and woven myself, but I didn't care a groat for that. All

I wanted was to have it do duty for my country," and her blue eyes sparkled with the recollection.

When Latham told the story to some of Decatur's men, who were assisting the garrison, they declared it would be a shame to let up that garment into cartridge patterns; it ought to flutter at the masthead of one of their frigates as an ensign, under which they would fight right gallantly out on the broad ocean. But those frigates had no occasion to run on canvas, or open their ports, for they were kept prisoners in the Thames for the rest of the war, a period of about twenty months.

Mrs. Bailey gave me an account of the festivities at New London after the President's proclamation of peace, early in 1815, was received, in which she and her husband participated. On the evening of the 21st of February a ball was given at the court house. The town was brilliantly illuminated. Admiral Holman was the commander of the British squadron blockading the Thames. He was highly esteemed by the citizens, for like his predecessor, Commodore Harby, he was a gentleman, and his conduct had been marked by forbearance and courtesy. His flagship was the *Spurth*. He determined to join in the festivities on that occasion. Announcing the parole on his ship to the citizens, and the contents of "Amity," he and his officers went on shore, mingled freely and cordially with the inhabitants, and danced at the hall with the ladies of New London. "I was then just fifty-five years old," said Mrs. Bailey when telling me the story, "but I was as spry as any of the girls, plump and fair, dressed in a Canton crepe gown, low-necked, short-waisted and short-sleeved. I remember I had a string of gold beads around my neck and white slippers on my feet. The Admiral was almost seventy years old, yet he was as frisky as a fox, with a jolly red face and white hair. I danced two cotillions with him. Captain Bailey said I was the prettiest woman at the ball, and he was a good judge. Now don't laugh at me because of my vanity. I love to remember it because my husband said it," and tears glistened in her eyes.

I have no doubt of the justice of the Captain's remark, for at the great age of eighty-five years there were in the face of this remarkable woman remains of former beauty. She was still vivacious, her smile was winning, and her large blue eyes retained much of their former lustre. And when a little later I asked her permission to make a pencil sketch of her face, she consented with almost coquettish readiness. When I finished, and was tracing the outlines, "Captain Bailey was a good judge," she instantly replied.

"I have never ashamed of my face," said poor Anna Bailey! On the 10th of January, 1851, a little more than three years after my visit, her clothes took fire and she was burned to death at the age of over eighty-eight years. She died the venerable postmistress of Groton.

BENSON J. LOSSING, LL.D.

"Penny Wise and Pound Foolish."

That's what men are who plod along—trying to do their business; when they feel half dead, their eyes are dim and throb; their head aches; the children annoy them; their wives lose their charms; they look downcast; they make mistakes in their accounts; and the whole world looks blue; they hate themselves and everyone else. And why? If you feel so, why don't you stop and think a minute—or are you too stupid? Your liver and blood are out of order; that's all. You need a good regulator and tonic. Take a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you will feel like a new man. In three days your wife will be the prettiest and sweetest woman in the world; your children's dispositions will be exactly like your own; your business will improve, and you will make money enough to pay for the "Golden Medical Discovery" a hundred times over. Don't be staid, but try it.

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The Bureau of Statistics in Berlin has recently issued a valuable information with regard to the number of steam engines in use in the chief countries of the world and the amount of motive force which they represent. The United States stands first with a total horse power of 7,500,000; next comes Great Britain with 5,000,000; Germany has 4,500,000; France 3,400,000 and Austria 1,500,000. In these figures the motive power of the locomotives, which number 105,000 throughout the world, is not included. They represent collectively a total of 3,000,000 horse power. Summarizing these figures, and remembering that a steam horse power is equal to the power of three actual horses, and that the strength of a living horse is equal to that of seven men, we arrive at the following result: the steam engines of the world do the work of double its working population.—[Chambers' Journal.]

Slightly Acquainted with Her—"I hear you are about to be married?" "Yes, to Mrs. Grigsby, who recently obtained a divorce. Do you know her?" "Slightly." She was a wife of mine once."

After a midnight lull of mine pie a citizen complained of horrid dreams, in which he was chased by pirates. "Mince pirates, probably," calmly suggested his wife.

There doesn't seem to be a high estimation of value placed upon the bride who is "given away."

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THE IMPORTANCE OF PURIFYING THE BLOOD cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health. At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, invigorate, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. J. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prepared Coke.

An excellent summer fuel, kindles quickly and makes an intense fire. Especially good for open grates. Cleanly, convenient and economical. Delivered anywhere within the compass of the city. Leave orders at either office.

181 THAMES ST.

OR—

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THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure special bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT Gas Light Co.

UNREPAIRABLE and PARASOLS repaired and re-covered. Samples of all kinds of coverings on hand. Also the new styles of sticks furnished. Keys of all kinds, including Yale lock keys, fitted and locks furnished and repaired. All kinds of tools sharpened and polished. Orders promptly attended to. Umbrellas and Parasols for sale. ROGEO BARON, 7 Kintyre's Wharf.

ANNEXATION OF CANADA.


The present agitation concerning the relations between Canada and the United States recalls the time when the annexation of that country was

proposed to be brought about by the use of force of arms. The project was entrusted to the brave General Montgomery, assisted by the famous paratroopers, Colonels Ethan Allen and Seth Warner. While engaged in this invasion Ethan Allen was taken prisoner by the British and sent to England, where he experienced very harsh treatment.

It was Colonel Warner who twice conducted his men safely home, although the march was constantly surrounded by dangers. Once Mont-

gomery sent them home because their time was out, and though they were willing to continue in service, they were without sufficient clothing, and none could be had in that country.

Colonel Warner had hardly arrived home before he heard that Montgomery had been very badly hurt, and that he had been killed, and that the cause, as well as the lives of the men, were put in great jeopardy. He collected his men again and at once started for Canada to assist his countrymen in their extremity. The



his efforts were of no avail, and it was soon found necessary to take up the line of retreat.

It was the dead of winter and only necessity saved them from moving the troops. The terror of pursuit and the rigor of the season furnished sufficient cause for alarm and haste.

Colonel Warner reminded with the fear of the army, and aided them in many ways most effectually as he was a man well posted in caring for the sick and this knowledge now came into excellent use.

He must keep the army in motion


not a day must be lost, and yet he was without any chest of medicines. But he understood the medicinal uses of roots and herbs, and of proper care at critical times, and with these allies, he made an effective fight against disease among his men.

When Tiencongda was reached and the roll called, thanks to Seth Warner, but few vacancies in the ranks appeared. Col. Warner saved the lives of hundreds of men in this way, and he did a noble work, but it remained for his namesake, H. B. Warner, headmaster of Warner's Hall, (then establishment

to give the same kind of remedies then used to the people of to-day. In "Warner's Log Cabin Remedies," these remedies have been adopted after thorough trial and investigation and they are remedies of a reliable reputation. Being wholly vegetable, they can be used without any fear as to the results.

Among the new remedies is a Sarsaparilla for the blood, Hops and Buchu for the stomach and digestion, Colic and Constipation Remedies, Scalp for the head and hair, Rose Cream for that terrible disease, cuticuli, a Log Cabin Liver Pill, a Log Cabin Laxative and an Extract for internal and external use. Our readers may be reassured that there is merit in every article.

**EAT
QUAKER
MILLS**



FOR BREAKFAST
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS,
Quaker Mill Co., Ravenna, O.

Lawton's Stables

—AND—

Carriage Repository

In the place where you can always find
thing in the line of

Horses & Carriages

that you wish. Horses to sell, exchange. New Horses arriving every week. 10 pound sell or lot. Carriages of all kinds to sell or exchange, consisting of new entralls, cheap. Phaeton Buggies, New and Tasty turns. Side Bar Wagons, warranted low price. Side Bar Buggies, Tumpkin, Brewster, Cloye and Side Spring. Canopy two and four seats, very stylish.

**DOG CARTS, SURREY CARTS
PONY CARTS,**

now being manufactured and will soon be and be ready for inspection. Second

carts used only one season. New, Model 632, General Motors, 12 horse and see and get prices. New 3-spring order for very little money. One English car phonetic has not been used twenty times second-hand Ventrals, just right for calves. A lot of second-hand carriages that must gold to make room. 3 acts second-hand harness and will be sold very cheap. 1 set hand cart harness for \$10.

Dealing with a number of the leading factors of the United States, I can sell as low as can be bought in New England.

Park Stables

Cor. Spring & Touro Sts.

CHEAP PLANTS

Carnation Pinks, 20 to 30c.
Cala Plants in bloom, 25c, 35c, 50c.
12c Hyacinths, 25c, 35c.
15c Geraniums.
Hollyhocks, 10 and 15c.

WILSON'S GREENHOUSES, Broad

The Mercury.

JAMES P. NICHOLS, Editor and Proprietor.
SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1888.

The Journal's cup of woe is full. Hon. Henry W. Hayes was re-elected representative from Bristol on Tuesday by 126 majority over both Democratic and Prohibitionist opponent.

One of the leading Democratic statesmen and workers as well as office holder in the Fourth Ward, was so busy all day Wednesday of last week in getting others to vote that he neglected to cast a ballot himself.

The second election in Cranston, West Greenwich and Bristol, as well as in Newport, all resulted in favor of the Republicans. This gives that party an overwhelming majority in both branches of the legislature.

Our candidates for President and Vice President are
HARRISON AND HAWLEY,
provided the Republican National Convention shall see fit to make so good nominations.

Mr. Geo. H. Utter, one of the editors of the Narragansett Weekly, and a representative from Westerly will probably be the next speaker of the House of Representatives of the General Assembly. He is a man well qualified for the position.

The Providence Journal, having failed to defeat the election of the Republican Lieutenant Governor, spits out its spite by libeling the State in unmeasured terms, and then consoling itself by publishing the comments of Democratic papers on the enormous sin committed in Rhode Island in turning out the Democratic managers and putting Republicans in their places. These papers revel with ghoul-like glee over the statements in the Journal, which paper, for their present purposes they are pleased to call "Republican."

It is now asserted on the best authority that President Cleveland and Gov. Hill, of New York have entered into an arrangement perfectly satisfactory to both of the "high contracting parties," by which Gov. Hill is to retire from the Presidential fight now and leave the field clear for Cleveland. The President on his part is to give Hill the enormous patronage of the New York Custom House for the next four years so that he can make the New York Democracy solid for him for 1892. This is a pretty scheme and a well laid plan but how do the Cleveland Mug-rumps enjoy such a trade?

The Democratic correspondent from Woonsocket of the Democratic Boston Globe says that Hon. Charles E. Gorman and Hon. Hugh J. Curran, the two great Democratic bosses in this State, worked and voted against the Bourn amendment, while the leading Republicans of Woonsocket worked all day for the amendment. This hardly looks like the Bourn amendment being a Democratic measure. In Newport all the leading Republicans supported the measure, nearly every Republican on the ticket voting for it. The fact is the amendment would never have been passed had it not been for the Republicans, and all fair minded people will see at once that the Republican and not the Democrat is the true Equal Rights party.

There has been a great deal of cry about hound and corruption since the election was over. The Providence Journal, which started the cry because a man whom they wished to defeat for Lieutenant Governor, did not see fit to be defeated in that way, has been all the past week quoting from Democratic papers to show how desperately wicked Rhode Island people are. Now there is no denial that some money was spent by both parties to carry the election their way, but that there was any such wholesale buying of votes as the Journal claims, none for a moment believe, and the men whom the Journal charges with corrupt use of money deny the impeachment in toto, and challenge the Journal to prove its statements. That a paper should delight in defaming its own State and home is one of the things that would be past finding out for any concern except the Journal, but that paper is mean enough to do any thing, and it has got to that pass where nothing better is expected of it.

The Daily News, the Providence Journal, and all the other assistant Democratic papers in the State are crying about "Rhode Island's shame." Why did they not raise this cry last year, when, if the statements themselves are true, that party spent more money than was spent by both parties this year. The organ of the Democracy, the Providence Telegram, after election last year acknowledged that the party had a large fund at their disposal which was raised by the liquor dealers both in and out of the State. This fund, good authorities put as high as forty thousand dollars. In addition to that the party itself raised and spent all the money it could, but we did not hear a word from these assistant Democratic papers about corruption and "bribe." Neither should we have heard from them this year if the Democrats had carried the State.

Corruption in politics is a bad thing, the same as is corruption in anything else, and should be frowned upon by good men in both parties, but the statements made in these semi-Democratic papers of the gigantic corruption in the Republican party are statements made without regard to fact, and are made simply to assuage their lacerated feelings over the severe defeat they encountered last week.

Boulanger has been elected to the French chamber of Deputies from one of the two departments in which he was a candidate.

By almost a unanimous vote of the stockholders of both corporations the Old Colony has taken full possession of the Boston & Providence Railroad. The formal transfer took place Thursday. Mr. Isaac N. Marshall, superintendent of the Northern division of the Old Colony, is also made superintendent of the Providence division. Several other changes are made in the officers of the line. The Old Colony will now have full control of the Boston & Providence and its branches, and it is expected that there will be before long considerable change in the time of running trains on both roads. The people along the line of the Boston & Providence appear to be highly gratified at the change of management.

The Crosby high license bill passed the New York Assembly by a vote of 68 to 61. The affirmative votes were all Republican except one. Of the 61 negative votes all were Democrats but six. As passed the liquor license ranges from \$300 to \$1000, and the light wine, ale and beer license from \$100 up to \$1000. The Senate, it is asserted, will pass it in this shape. A prominent Democratic authority declares that if the bill should reach Governor Hill he would not veto this year but sign it. Other Democrats share this opinion.

Claus Spreckles has bought the Mavorick property, Philadelphia, on the Delaware River, with an area of ten acres and including three large wharves. Here he will build his eastern sugar refinery, which he expects to make a mammoth concern. It will be finished within a year.

The fact that the Treasury Department has sent no intimation to Congress that a deficiency exists in the appropriation for the current fiscal year gives some people occasion to remark that the dismissals in the customs service are largely for political effect, the lack of funds affording a happy excuse for removals.

The famous deadlock in the National House of Representatives was broken on Thursday when the Democrats, by a small majority, on the second trial, succeeded in forcing an amendment to adjourn. The bill was agreed that a vote shall be taken early in December next.

The Missouri flood at Elk Point, D. T., duplicates the disastrous times of 1881. Reports from there say the town is inundated, and rail connections completely out of. Several miles of Milwaukee tracks are washed out, and trains take a circuitous route.

Lord Lansdowne, Governor of the Dominion, warns belligerent British Columbia seafarers not to resist seizure by United States revenue cutters. He displays more sense than reporters concede to her Majesty's Admiral commanding on the Pacific station.

It is now reported that Democrats who don't like the Mills bill are to be plied by appropriations for river and harbor improvements in their districts. Bargains and bribes are eminently fit agents for the promotion of a measure which is in itself a bargain.

A city ticket composed of women for the council and a woman for mayor was elected at Oskaloosa, Ia., Monday, by sixty-six majority. The new officials are representative women and a reform administration is looked for.

A Washington despatch says that there is reason to believe that the President will sign the river and harbor bill if the aggregate appropriation is not swelled much above the \$19,000,000 reported by the House Committee.

Mrs. Cleveland, according to a Washington letter, last summer tipped the scales at 170 good, hard, solid pounds, and since that time she has been growing heavier every month.

Pension Commissioner Black is said to have his mother-in-law on the payroll of the Pension Bureau for a \$1,000 clerkship.

Chief Justice Waite owned the \$24,000 house he lived in, but left little property beside.

Thomas Wayne, M. P., Chief Justice Waite's immigrant ancestor, signed the death warrant of King Charles.

Mr. Blaine and family are still in Rome. He is likely to be in London in May. He is in the best of health.

Congregational Club Meeting.

The Eastern Connecticut Congregational Club held its twentieth meeting Tuesday evening in the parlors of the Broadway church in Norwich, Conn., and the Norwich Bulletin in its report of the meeting says:

The Rev. Forest F. Emerson of Newport, R. I., delivered a vigorous and inspiring address upon "Christ's teaching concerning the use of money." As a preface to his address the speaker dwelt briefly upon the advantages of these clubs, and the opportunities they offer for the free discussion of questions which touch the church on many sides. He then proceeded to show that Christ had during his ministry dwelt largely upon property and the use and misuse of money, symbolizing it when hoarded for itself alone by Mammon. "In selfishness," said the speaker, "lies the essence of evil; and in self-sacrifice the essence of religion." He affirmed that Christ condemned not only the hoarding of money for its own sake, but also the wasteful use of money, as set forth in the parable of the Prodigal Son. He said that the term rich is a relative term, and that a man with \$100,000 in New York would not be considered rich, while in a rural Connecticut town that amount of money would make a man wealthy. The parable of the Widow's mite was quoted to show that Christ declared that her gift exceeded the gifts of the rich men who had preceded her; that there is that in the spirit of giving which is superior to the amount given. Upon the question of money, or material advantage, all revolutions turn. In the use and misuse of money lies that which imperils the rights and liberties of not only individuals but nations.

Ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling, of New York, who has been dangerously ill for the past week is now reported in a fair way to recover.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Deadlock—The Reason for It.—The Southern Democrats Determined the Bill Shall Not Pass.—Amusing Scenes During the Contest.—An Historical Deadlock in 1877.—Speaker Randall's Courageous Action.—The Vice Chief Justiceship.—Senator Blair's New Scheme.—A Pension for Mrs. Dr. Mary Walker, etc.

(Continued from the Mercury.)

WASHINGTON, April 13, 1888.
The deadlock which entirely stopped legislation in the lower branch of Congress last week will be an historical one. The filibustering continued uninterruptedly for nine days, roll call following roll call on alternate motions for adjournment and recess. Both sides doggedly determined to keep up the fight. Both were in the worst of tempers over the matter, and unfortunately, under the present working rules of the House, a determined minority has it in its power to prevent legislation by dilatory tactics.

The issues on which the House was divided, to the shameful delay and embarrassment of the other important business, were these. The majority of the Judiciary Committee held in regard to the direct tax bill of 1861 that it should either be collected in full, or abandoned, and reconstituted made to those who have paid. The minority claimed that as the Government, in the exercise of a constitutional power, laid and collected this tax, and applied it to a constitutional purpose—that of the common defense—those who paid it, whether States or citizens, have no claim either in law or equity for the return of any part of it. As for those who have not paid, the Government has concluded to treat all further obligation to pay as canceled. This is the case in brief.

The bill has not yet even been touched. Tuesday and Wednesday have been set apart for the discussion of the bill but both days were filibustered away and the remainder of the week went in the same way. A vote for adjournment could not be reached, and consequently the bill could not be laid aside.

Several times during the deadlock it was discovered after a recess that there was not a quorum present. Then there would be a call of the House. The doors would be locked and the Sergeant-at-Arms and his assistants would go out in the quest of the absentees. The victims would be brought in singly and in squads and placed at the bar of the House where they were required to explain their delinquency. As usual a great deal of merriment was created by the excuses of the prisoners who were badly geyed by their colleagues, much to the entertainment of the galleries. A popular excuse among the captured Congressmen was that they had been absent getting something to eat.

Deadlocks in the House are not frequent. One of the most notable however was when the Democrats tried to defeat the counting in of Hayes, and this was only broken when at 4 o'clock on the morning of Friday, March 2nd, 1877, Mr. Randall, who was in the Chair, absolutely declined to entertain any further dilatory motions, and instructed the clerk to call the roll to inform the Senate that the House was ready to proceed with the count. It was a crisis in the history of the country. Mr. Hayes was in Ohio, and only forty-eight hours of President Grant's term remained. When another filibustering motion was about to be made Mr. Randall refused to recognize the member for that purpose. The member asked an appeal, but Mr. Randall decided that recognition was a matter entirely within the jurisdiction of the Chair and not appealable. This broke the backbone of the deadlock and within an hour Mr. Hayes was declared to have received a majority of the electoral votes cast.

Mr. Randall really made the beginning of his reputation many years ago in filibustering against what is now known as the "Force bill," a measure which proposed to place troops at the polls in the South.

The wonder still grows, "Who will the President appoint to the Chief Justiceship of the United States?" If it be true that he said he would not promote an Associate Justice; that he would not select a Southern man; that he will not take a man over sixty years of age;—there are not so many possibilities for the position after all.

Sonator Blair's proposition to the Senate to award to the District of Columbia one Senator has been met with the objection that to give to a small community a vote in the Senate and several in the House would be an injustice to the whole country and would aggravate the discontent that many feel with a feature of our Government that is an exception to the general rule of representation according to population.

The District is fully ready however for this scheme of political deliverance, and when the bill is introduced, and her citizens become citizens of the United States, there will be an immense emancipation procession, an oration and a banquet.

On Friday last the Senate passed 127 bills in less than an hour and a half. About half of these had been already passed by the House. Among them were some private pension bills, one giving a pension of \$25 a month to Dr. Mary Walker as a "late assistant surgeon, United States Army." This is well timed for the Doctor, whose railroads and plug hats are decidedly the worse for wear. Another of these bills pensions a soldier's "foster mother," and another increases the pension of Nancy Raines, ninety-six years of age, the oldest pensioner on the revolutionary rolls.

J. B.

Captivity Turned.

The Watchman of April 12 thus speaks of one of Newport's former pastors:—

TIVERTON.

We record with deep sorrow and sympathy for the bereaved family of Giles M. Chase, the death of Miss Deborah A. Chase, which occurred early Tuesday morning, April 3, after many months of intense suffering borne with Christian fortitude and patience. Funeral services were held at the house Thursday noon, Rev. H. C. Corlies conducting them. He eulogized the character of the departed one, choosing for his theme the words, "widowed and the dead which die in the Lord, they rest from their labors, their works do follow them, Rev. iv. 13. To die well is to live well, and the great question as to what shall be in the future is solved satisfactorily. For the state of those who die in the Lord we need have no concern. The only words for which we listen are His, who proclaims Himself the Resurrection and the Life. Two voices speak to us when we stand before our dead: the voice of death and the voice of God. It is the voice of life out of death which speaks to us today. Miss Chase's life was one of thorough selflessness, her home life, her labors in the church and Sabbath School, years devoted to the instruction of the rising generation, all testify to the thorough absence of self in whatever she undertook. Miss Chase had been a member of the Stone church 17 years, filled the office of superintendent of the Sabbath School for some time, and her place as an infant school teacher will be missed for many months to come. Verily, her works do follow her, her life has not gone out, she has left behind living thoughts, living ideas, the fruits of her labors still live." The casket was completely covered with floral decorations. The Stone church and Sabbath school presented a broken column, composed of white pinks and violets, the base of which was surrounded with roses, geraniums, ferns and similar. The Good Templars presented a crescent formed of roses and pinks, with the letters I. O. G. T. inscribed. A handsome basket of roses and other flowers bearing the inscription, "In memory dear, of our first Sunday school teacher from Phillips and Agnes Wheeler." A handsome bouquet of roses from the teacher and scholars of District No. 1, accompanied with the following lines:

"OUR TEACHER GONE HOME.
She dwelt so near our heavenly home,
Her spirit so sweetly rested,
Death's angel only whispered come,
And glad her spirit heeded.
Oh, Father, help us bury our hold,
Our yearning heart's affection,
And trust her in thine upper fold,
To Thy dear love's protection."

Masses of callas, roses, ferns and similar were presented by Mrs. George Ballou, of Fall River, and Mrs. John B. Stoddard, of Portsmouth, and many other beautiful flowers were sent in by sympathizing friends.

This funeral was largely attended by mourning relatives and friends, by members of the church and Sunday school; also the members of the school in District No. 1, with the members of the order of the Good Templars. The interment was at Hillside cemetery; the pall-bearers were Messrs. Abram M. Borden, Frank E. Almy, Herbert Wilcox and Gideon Gray. The funeral arrangements were under the care of Mr. John Macomber, of Westport.

A meeting was held at the Good Templar's Hall, Saturday evening, April 7, in relation to converting the Union Library recently removed from Capt. Jason W. Gifford's into a Free Library; pro tempore officers were elected, and after a slight discussion it seemed the general opinion that a free library should be established. A subscription paper was circulated, sufficient money pledged to justify further action, and the office at A. P. White's store was suggested as a suitable place for the library and reading room. To be open every day and evening. Constitution and by-laws were adopted. Clarence D. Manchester, appointed a committee of one, to arrange certain preliminary details. The meeting adjourned subject to call of the chairman, Mr. Warren W. Almy.

There was a large attendance at the annual Town Meeting Wednesday, April 4th, lively discussions prevailed causing considerable excitement, which amounted almost to turbulence, however the following business was transacted. Meeting was called to order by Moderator. George L. Church elected Moderator; Ballot for Town Clerk, John T. Cook (elected) 151; A. L. Hambley 187; Town Council elected J. P. Dyer, D. Humphrey; 2 Samuel E. Borden; 3 Christopher Manchester; 4 Austin Walker; 5 Fernando A. Wilcox; Town Sergeant William Hunt; Collector, Rodney Bennett; Treasurer Isaac Brown; Assessors John E. Manchester, Rodney Bennett, John A. Wilcox, James V. Hambley, Joseph Williams, David Burpee, 3rd, Isaac L. Tripp; Road Surveyors are district No. 1, Charles Cook; 2, Andrew Schlegel; 3, Amosus Dyer; 4, Richard W. Sherman; 5, Alfred G. Springer; 6, Green Trip; 7, James Slocum; 8, Arthur Gray; 9, Benjamin F. Macomber; 10, Albert M. Grinnell; 11, Edward M. Dennis; 12, Horace L. Almy.

School Committee—Mrs. Almon F. Hart.

Superintendent of Stone Crusher—Cyrenus B. Paquin and Thomas T. Slocum.

Commissioner of Stone Bridge—Benjamin A. Gray.

Senator—Nathaniel B. Church.

Representative—John R. Hicks.

Justices of the Peace—Allan Hart Wm. Hunt, Joshua T. Dyer, Perry G. Lawton, Thomas H. Negus.

A motion to raise a tax of \$8 per month was lost. Voted \$3500 for public schools with \$300 additional for incidental expenses. The following votes were passed: \$4000 to be expended on the main road from the Stone crusher to Highway, 12 districts, \$800 to continue the road from Smith's Corner Westward, \$1000 for side walks, \$300 on the road from Tiverton Station to Cory's Lane, \$210 to continue the road from Hooper Street as far as Lake street, making an expenditure of \$9,550 dollars. Prices for work on roads the same as last year, also on stone crushed, which is to be used with sifter and fine stone put on the road. The crushed stone to be confined to the 3 most thoroughfares from Fall River to Little Compton. Surveyors to pick up loose stones and keep gutters clear in bad weather. Interest to be charged on unpaid taxes the same as last year, one cent per thousand. Two thirds of the money apportioned to the 12 districts Highways to be worked out in April and May. Joh. Wordell elected agent of Town farm. The Town Council to advertise for keeper of Town Asylum in January and appoint in February. John A. Wilcox elected auctioneer and all others who held the office last year except Wm. B. M. Chace, who has removed from town. George R. Lawton and A. L. Hambley elected a committee to settle with the Town Treasurer. Voted that the taxes be assessed in May and that the pay of the assessors be the same as last year, \$1.50 per day, that the moderator receive \$5 for his services. That the Town Council appoint a committee of one to furnish a vault or safe for the preservation of the town records. To have a street light along the main road from the State line to Gardner's lane to be set under the direction of the Town Council. That Alfred G. Springer superintend the work on Hooper Street.—To indefinitely

postpone all propositions in the warrant not adopted as above. Vote to accept the Town treasurer's report, that the bond of the treasurer be of such amount as shall be prescribed by the Town Council and that his sureties be acceptable to the same.—That the salary of Collector of taxes be \$150.—That all other necessary officers be appointed by Town Council. A motion that the school committee hire the teacher for the term was indefinitely postponed.—That the matter of building a wall and grading round the Town Hall be left in the hands of the Town Council—that the polls be closed at 5.30 p. m. which was done.

Election of State officers—203 voted for republican candidates; 190 for the democratic, with the exception of the Attorney General for which office the republican candidate received 210 votes and the democratic 189 votes.

Sunday evening the members of the Sabbath School assisted by the choir of the Baptist Church, Stone Bridge, gave a Sunday School concert. A large number of the scholars took part in singing the programme interesting, and the entire service was much enjoyed by the congregation.

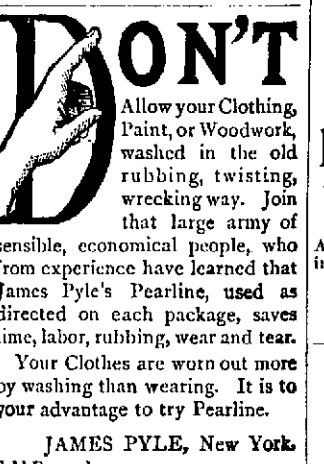
Methodist Conference.

At the annual New England Southern Conference of Methodists which closed in Providence on Monday, the ministerial appointments included the following changes: Rev. W. L. Ward comes to the Thames street church in place of Rev. O. W. Scott, transferred to Rockville, Conn.; Rev. J. A. L. Rich will remain at the First church another year and Rev. Axel Friyrell takes charge of the Swedish Mission in place of Rev. Henry Hanson who goes to Quincy, Mass.; Rev. J. W. Willott is transferred to the Thompson church at Pawtucket and his place at the Middletown church is filled by Rev. J. F. Cooper; Rev. W. B. Stoddard will preside over the Little Compton church the coming year; Rev. B. F. Simon comes to Portsmouth in place of Rev. J. Trappas who goes to the Park church in Fall River. Revs. J. Hollingshead, D. P. Leavitt and Angelo Canoll, formerly of the First church, this city, are located for the coming year at Norwich, Conn., South Manchester, Conn., and New Bedford, Mass., respectively; Rev. F. D. Blakosloe, a former pastor of the Thames street church has been reappointed principal of the East Greenwich Academy and Rev. M. J. Talbot will continue to act as agent of the Preachers' Aid Society. Rev. E. L. Hyde, formerly settled over the Middletown church will remain at Grace church Taunton.



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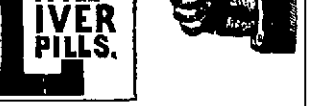


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Allow your Clothing, Paint, or Woodwork, washed in the old rubbing, twisting, wrecking way. Join that large army of sensible, economical people, who from experience have learned that James Pyle's Pearline, used as directed on each package, saves time, labor, rubbing, wear and tear.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Stomach, Bloating, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Readers, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, which here, and there, once in a while, will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick headache is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

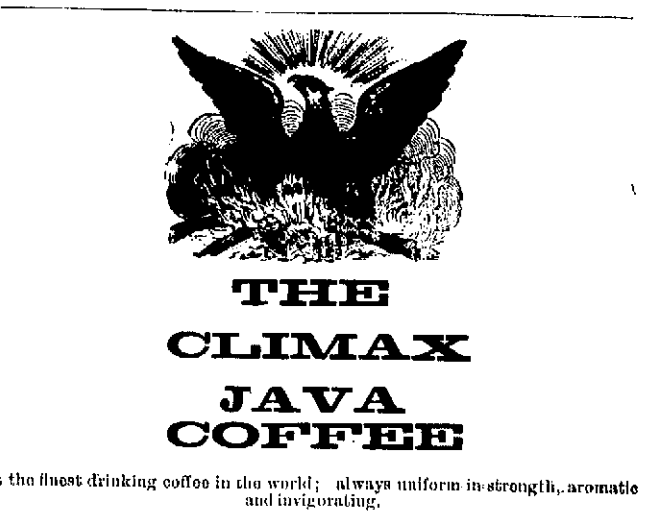
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for 1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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143 THAMES STREET.
Great Attractions.

Largest and most complete assortment of Millinery in this city. We lead in the fashion and exhibit the most artistic designs in our trimmed hat department. Our novelties are too numerous to mention. A personal inspection will convince the ladies that we place before them everything that is now, and our prices are as low as any house in or out of the city. Hats and Bonnets for Ladies, Misses and Children, in every shape, color and quality. Children's Lace and Lawn Caps, Ladies' Dress Caps and Widow Caps. An elegant assortment of Watered and Fancy Ribbons, Flowers, Piquets and Feathers. All the latest designs in gilt, silver, bronze, terra cotta and other new shades in braids and cords. A fine line of ornaments, pins and headbands. A large assortment of trimmed hats and bonnets continued in stock, and trimmed to order at short notice. Variety immense, and prices extremely low, at

Schreier's
Queen Anne Millinery Establishment
143 Thames Street.



THE CLIMAX JAVA COFFEE
Is the finest drinking coffee in the world; always uniform in strength, aromatic and invigorating.

TRY IT.
We also offer to the trade a very fine FORMOSA TEA. We solicit a trial of these goods. We are satisfied as to the results. Remember we sell at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

NEW YORK STORE,
201 THAMES ST.
Telephone Connection.
Canada Hardwood Unleached ASHES
In car-loads 14 to 17 tons. This being our only business, our long experience enables us to guarantee the quality. The best fertilizer in use. Price and pamphlet sent on application. Imported by MITCHELL, Johnson & Strong. For sale in large or small quantities, by
J. B. DeBLOIS, No. 2 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

"PERRY'S PLYMOUTH COAL,"
FRANKLIN OF LYKENS VALLEY, SUSQUEHANA RED ASH.
OAK, MAPLE, WALNUT AND PINE WOOD, at the PEOPLE'S COAL YARD, MAIN OFFICE 187 THAMES STREET.
PERRY BROTHERS.

We Have Opened
A new and very pretty line of medium and low priced CHAMBER SUITS, and invite your inspection. We think they "Can't be Beat."
E. P. MARSH, 101 and 103 THAMES ST.
OPEN EVERY EVENING.

INDIA SILKS
—AT—
H. J. JONES,
14 MILL STREET.

H. W. LADD & CO.
DRESS GOODS.
GREAT SALE OF
Dress Goods.
MARVELLOUS BARGAINS
FROM THE RECENT
NEW YORK AUCTION SALE.

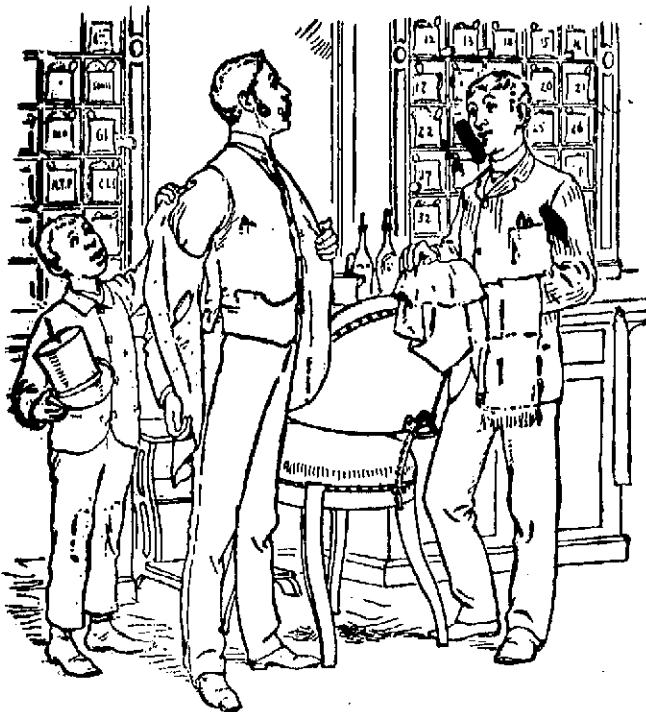
Standard Refrigerators
Look out for Warm Weather.
HALL'S
Standard Refrigerators

for sale at H. J. Jones, 14 Mill St. I will sell at the very lowest price. Call and examine and you will be convinced that they are the best in the market. Furniture made, repaired and for sale. Upholstering in all its branches done at short notice, at

NOTICE.
Preparatory to painting and renovating store, and to room for goods soon to arrive, I will sell a large variety of
Brackets, Frames, Framed Pictures, Baskets, etc.,
until May 1st at a large reduction in price.

W. H. Arnold,
12 Broadway.
There is a young lady in a girl's school in Georgia who goes by the nickname of "Post-script." Her real name is Adeline Moore.

H. W. LADD & CO.,
Providence, R. I.



Yes, Barber, what you say is true,
I need a number one shampoo,
And came in, as I always do,
Because I can rely on you
To choose pure IVORY SOAP, in lieu
Of soaps of divers form and hue
From use of which such ills ensue.

Well, sir, we Barbers suffer too,
From humbug articles, and rue
That we have tried before we knew
Poor toilet frauds to which are due
More scalp-diseases than a few.
I know we are the safer who
Use IVORY SOAP for a shampoo.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory," they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

WALTER B. HARRINGTON

RESTAURANT

NO. 113 Broad Street.

Opp Narragansett Hotel.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Spring Shoes. Spring Styles.

COTTRELL'S, 144 THAMES STREET.

We are able and willing to quote prices upon our competitors in the shoe trade, either up town or down town, on medium or finer grade of goods. Here are a few of the prices.

Ladies' Glove Top Button Boots, Opera Toe, Pat. Tip, \$1.75.

Ladies' French Kid button boots, opera toe, and common sense lasts, \$2 to \$2.50. A fine boot for the money.

Ladies' French Kid button boots, opera toe and common sense lasts, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00. This \$4 French Kid boot is a leader, and we will put it against any \$5 boot in the market, both for style and finish.

Ladies' Watkinson button boots are going to be the coming boot this season. We have them in French Kid and bright Dongola, black and brown, and in all sizes, children's 5 to 10½; misses 11 to 2, A to D widths.

Children's shoes, our leader is the fine black, spring heel, kid and goat, sizes, children's 5 to 10½; misses 11 to 2, A to D widths.

We are receiving a large assortment of ladies low shoes for summer wear. Quality the best. Prices the lowest, at

Cottrell's, 144 Thames St.

OFFICE OF THE CITY SEALER

OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

NEWPORT, R. I., March 26, 1888.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, as required by law, to all persons engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or in the use of weights and measures, to bring to the Sealer's Office within one month from the 1st day of April, the weights, measures and balances to be used and sealed in their trade.

The Law on Weights and Measures and Sealing, Chapter 130, Sec. 13, is as follows:

"Every person engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or in the use of weights, measures or balances, shall use or permit to be used for him, any weight, measure or balance of whatever description, unless and until the same shall have been duly sealed in conformity with the provisions of this chapter, shall forfeit the sum of Twenty Dollars."

City Sealer of Weights and Measures.

All measures, both dry and wet, must be brought to the Sealer's Office. Where it is not convenient for dealing to bring them in their scales and weights, I shall call on them after the expiration of the one month's notice as above.

THOMAS WEAVY, Jr., City Sealer.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, Administrator of the estate of MARY WILLIAMS, late of Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and all indebted to make payment to him.

GEORGE W. CARL, Administrator.

Newport, April 7, 1888.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, Administrator of the estate of JAMES COLVIN, late of Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and all indebted to make payment to him.

LUTHER BATEMAN, Administrator.

Newport, March 27, 1888.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, Administrator of the estate of JAMES COLVIN, late of Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and all indebted to make payment to him.

ROBERT C. COTTRELL, Administrator.

Newport, March 31, 1888.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, Administrator of the estate of JAMES COLVIN, late of Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and all indebted to make payment to him.

ROBERT C. COTTRELL, Administrator.

Newport, March 31, 1888.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, Administrator of the estate of JAMES COLVIN, late of Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and all indebted to make payment to him.

ROBERT C. COTTRELL, Administrator.

Newport, March 31, 1888.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, Administrator of the estate of JAMES COLVIN, late of Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and all indebted to make payment to him.

ROBERT C. COTTRELL, Administrator.

Newport, March 31, 1888.

Newport County News.

PORTSMOUTH.

Director—William H. Gifford.
Directress—Mrs. Constant W. Chase.
Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. Winton T. Sherman.

Committee of Ladies—Mrs. Alfred G. Sisson, Mrs. Harry A. Tallman and Mrs. Frederick A. Field.

The School Committee held their first meeting of the year, in their room, in the Town Hall, on Monday afternoon, with all the members present. Elbridge J. Stoddard was elected chairman, Joseph Coggeshall, clerk, and Mrs. Charles C. Slocum, superintendent.

Terms for the new school year were arranged as follows: 1st term, from Monday, May 7, to July 6, nine weeks; 2d, from September 3 to November 23, twelve weeks; 3d, from December 3 to February 15, eleven weeks; 4th, from February 25 to April 19, eight weeks.

Dr. Henry Greene was appointed a committee to procure 7 of "White's Physiological Manikins," as per vote of the town, April 4.

Voted that the time allowed the teachers for visiting the schools shall be spent in the schools of this town.

The following is in addition to last week's Town Meeting items:

Assessors of Taxes—Charles C. Slocum, George B. Coggeshall, Charles Carr, Robert D. Hall, Ben. S. Anthony, Thomas L. Albro and Philip B. Chase.

Fence Viewers—Joseph Coggeshall, John H. Cross and Albert Sisson.

Field Drivers—Charles C. Coggeshall, Alfred H. Borden and Edward L. Thurston, in addition to those of last year.

Sealer of Weights and Measures—George S. Sherman.

Special Constables—William Field, Charles Carr and William T. Harvey.

Surveyors of Land—Joseph Coggeshall, Edward T. Cory and John H. Cross.

Corders of Wood—Cornelius S. Greene, Chas. H. Dyer and Abner B. Cory.

Surveyors of Lumber—Edward A. Coggeshall and Alfred C. Chase.

Surveyor of Highways—In District No. 1, Wm. L. Sisson; No. 2, Wm. R. Dennis; No. 3, Wm. H. Gardner; No. 4, Wm. W. Anthony; No. 5, Matthew Weaver; No. 6, Ben. S. Anthony; No. 7, Henry C. Anthony; No. 8, Colby C. Mitchell; No. 9, Frank Slocum; No. 10, Charles H. Dyer; No. 11, Asa Cory; No. 12, Cornelius S. Greene; No. 13, Josiah C. Gifford; No. 14, Abram C. Chase; No. 15, John F. Chase.

Voted—That the Town Treasurer be and he is hereby authorized and directed, to hire for the use of the town, a sum of money not exceeding \$2500, at such rate of interest and for such time as he shall deem for the best interest of the town, and sign the town's note for the same.

Voted—That the sum of \$500 is hereby appropriated to be used by the Town Council, if necessary, for the suppression of the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors in this town.

Voted—That the hiring of the school teachers for the ensuing year be placed in the hands of the School Committee.

Voted—That the President of the Town Council, confer with Abner B. Cory and Charles A. Chase, relative to the settlement of a difference between them, of a matter at the Town Asylum, and report to the next town meeting.

Voted—That the Treasurer pay the bill of Leonard W. Goff against the town, for labor on Willow lane, the same having been refused payment by the Town Council.

The monthly session of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held in the Town Hall on Monday, with all the members present, when the following business received attention.

As a COURT OF PROBATE—The second account of Jonathan A. Sisson as administrator, on the estate of Edmund S. Sisson, deceased, was allowed and ordered recorded.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Burrington Hicks, deceased, was received and referred to the next session of the court, with order of notice in the town, and Edward B. Hicks was appointed custodian of the estate of Burrington Hicks.

The seventh annual account of L. D. Tallman as guardian of the person and estate of John Tallman, and the eighth annual account of Geo. B. Coggeshall as administrator on the estate of the late Albert Cornell, deceased, were received and referred with order of notice in the town.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Margaret Sisson, deceased, was received and referred with a like notice.

In TOWN COUNCIL—The Town Clerk's Bond was approved and ordered on file in the Town Treasurer's office.

Messrs. Frederick A. Field and Solomon T. Gardner were drawn as grand, and George B. Coggeshall and Cornelius Sullivan as petit jurors to serve at the May term of the Court of Common Pleas, in Newport.

Mr. J. Brown was appointed surveyor of highways in Dist. No. 5, vice Matthew Weaver declined.

Perry G. Randall was appointed prosecuting officer for the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors in the town.

The appointing of Stone Bridge Commissioner was postponed to the next regular session.

George L. Sherman was appointed dog constable for the ensuing year; and was authorized to have 300 copies of sec. 10, of chap. 93, of the Public Statutes printed for distribution among the owners of dogs.

William H. Gifford, Albert Sisson, William A. Chase and Charles H. Potter were appointed as appraisers of damages done by dogs.

Charles C. Hazard and William S. Gibbs were appointed tramp constables with a salary of \$25.

Wilbur C. Wheeler and Henry F. Anthony were appointed as special constables.

Voted, That the clerk give an order upon the Treasurer for the payment of Leonard W. Goff's bill of \$250.20 as per vote of the court, April 4.

Voted, That the Highway District be the same as last year, and that the labor for repairing the highways be at the following rates per hour, viz: for each man, 20 cts; for each yoke of oxen 20 cts; for each pair of horses with wagon, 25 cts; for plow while in use, 10 cts; for boys, carts etc., at discretion of Surveyors.

George S. Sherman was appointed Transient Officer at a compensation of 25 cts., per hour, while in actual service.

The following bounties were allowed, viz: on minks \$1; skunks, 50 cts; hen hawks, 25 cts; crows, 5 cts; to be killed within the town.

Voted, That the hour of meeting be changed from 11 o'clock A. M. to 1 o'clock P. M., and that notice be published in the Newport Mercury two times.

Orders were ordered and given for the payment of the following bills, viz: of Joseph G. Dennis for services as Moderator, April 4th, \$5; of Gideon Manchester for services as draw tender at Stone Bridge, from Dec. 25, 1887, to March 25, 1888, \$25; L. D. Tallman, \$10.

At a regular town meeting held in the Town Hall Tuesday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Moderator—Almanza Littlefield; First Warden—John P. Champlin; Second Warden—Daniel Mott; Third Warden—John E. Littlefield; Councilmen—Samuel Hayes, Charles W. Willis, H. M. Ball, Silas N. Littlefield, Almanza Rosi; Town Treasurer—Edward H. Champlin; Sergeant—Jeremiah C. Ross; Clerk—Ambrose N. Rose; Constables—Stephen Kimball; Chester E. Rose; Charles A. Negus; Auctioneers—Almanza Littlefield, Wm. P. Lewis; Overseer of the Poor—Hamilton M. Mott; Fence Viewers—Allan W. Littlefield, John R. Payne, Jno. R. Lewis; Pack of Fish—Ferdinand Rosa; Sealer of Weights and Measures—Uriah B. Dodge.

Road Surveyors—Chas. Littlefield, Orwell Littlefield, Northeast or Neck District; Wm. R. S. Mott, Harbor District; Edward M. Ball, Northwest District; D. A. Mitchell, L. A. Ball, Wm. C. Sands, Southeast District; Freeman Mott, John Rose, Mormon or Bacon Hill road; John R. Dunn's Cove; John P. Champlin, John H. Lewis; South-west road; Frank Willis, Beach road; John A. Mott, Centre road; Horatio Miliken, Branch road to South Bank or Cliffs.

School committee to fill vacancies—John R. Payne, Edward P. Littlefield.

Field Drivers—Stephen Kimball, Ira H. Littlefield, Gilbert Sprague, Emanuel Allen, Daniel Dickens, Rufus A. Willis, John A. Mott.

Pound Keeper—Simon R. Ball, Jr., James N. Latham.

Tax Assessors—Thaddeus A. Ball, John E. Littlefield, Andrew V. Willis, Weeden H. Champlin, Ambrose N. Rose.

The report of the committee to look into the accounts of the Town Treasurer was read, received and placed on file. The Treasurer's report was then read, received and placed on file.

Quite a number of bills were allowed and some very pertinent remarks made by L. A. Ball, Esq., proprietor of the Union House, relative to the town furnishing hose to be used on the hydrants put in on High street, but as there were some other matters which seemed to necessitate the calling of a special town meeting, it was judged best to postpone the consideration of that subject to that meeting.

A large crowd was present at the Town Hall, the chief interest centering in the contest for the position of First Warden, John P. Champlin, Esq., running on the straight Democratic ticket, and H. S. Miliken, Esq., running on what was called an Independent or Citizens' ticket. The result of the vote was that Mr. Champlin got 97 votes to Mr. Miliken's 17. The result was announced by the Moderator, who declared Mr. Champlin elected.

The water works are being tested, and there is evidently a heavy pressure of water on.

Eliza R. Coe, Esq., died last Friday in his 80th year, and Mrs. Eliza Littlefield, died Tuesday morning at 9 A. M., aged nearly 81.

LITTLE COMPTON.

At a town meeting held in the Town Hall, Wednesday, April 4, the moderator, Rev. W. D. Hart, presided. The polls were opened at 10 A. M., and the warrant and proposed amendment to the Constitution of the State was read, John B. Taylor elected Senator, James H. Shaw, Representative and Brastus S. Bailey elected a member of the School Committee for three years.

Voted to raise \$9000 for the support of the public schools for the ensuing year. Voted the salary of superintendent to \$40. Surveyors of Highways were elected. John Sisson elected superintendent of farming at town farm. Voted, that the next appropriation for highways, to be voted in June and assessed in September, shall be paid in the Collector of Taxes by the tax payer with the town tax. Polls closed at three and the ballots for State officers were sealed up in open town meeting.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Royal C. Taft..... 107
John W. Davis..... 20
George W. Davis..... 25

FOR GOVERNOR.

Enos Lapham..... 104
Howard Smith..... 26
Henry D. Scott..... 27

FOR GOVERNOR.

Samuel H. Cross..... 106
Edward D. McGinness..... 20
Frederick A. Warner..... 25

FOR GOVERNOR.

Horatio Rogers..... 121
Ziba O. Slocum..... 25
John T. Blodgett..... 26

FOR GOVERNOR.

Samuel Cross..... 107
John H. Perry..... 20
Alfred B. Chadsey..... 25

ON THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT 7

ballots to the word appoint and 134 to the word object.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

New York, April 11.

A. C. Landers' Column.

HEADQUARTERS

FOR—

CURTAIN

POLES

IN—

BRASS,

ASH,

WALNUT,

CHERRY,

EBONY,

WITH—

BRASS

OR—

WOOD

Trimming.

Get our prices before you purchase.

AT—

167

Thames Street,

Covell's B'k.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Newport, R. I., April 24, 1888.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between William Fludd and William H. Fludd, and Alfred Fludd, under the firm name of William Fludd & Co., is this day dissolved.

All persons having demands against said firm will present them for payment, and all indebted to said firm are requested to make payment to William H. Fludd, who has authority to act and sign for said firm.

WM. H. FLUDDER,
W. H. FLUDDER,
A. J. FLUDDER.

Newport, R. I., April 13, 1888.

Having purchased the interest of my former partner, William Fludd, and firm of William Fludd & Co., I am now at the old stand at building corner of Bellevue avenue and Catherine street and will be prepared to promptly fill orders for

Plumbing and Plumbing Material as well as the former business of the late firm.

WM. H. FLUDDER.

P. O. Box 517. 4-14-1.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a Mortgage Deed made by Michael Murphy (with Elizabeth his wife, in release of Dower) to the Savings Bank of Newport, dated May 27th, 1880, and recorded in Volume 20, pages 614 and 617, of the Mortgage Land Evidence, of the city of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island:

Said Savings Bank will sell at public auction on the real estate hereinafter described, on MONDAY, the 14th day of May, A. D. 1888, at 12 o'clock, noon, the condition of said Mortgage having been broken) all the right, title and interest which said Michael Murphy had at the time of the execution of said Mortgage and did thereby convey (with the inclosure right of dower of his wife) in or to that parcel of land with the dwelling house and other improvements thereon, in said city of Newport, bounded northerly on land of Patrick Boyle, forty-five and one-half feet, easterly on West street, one hundred and one feet, southerly on Ferry street, forty-four feet, and westerly on land of Mary Hurd and land of Michael Hurd, ninety-five and one-half feet, being all the same granted by said Mortgage which is hereby made part hereof.

And said Savings Bank hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT,
Newport, April 14, 1888—4w

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